

Page Made by and for Our Club Members

SOME RULES TO BE OBSERVED

I have received several requests lately r rule books of the T. D. C. C. To ose who have asked this I would say at there are no printed rule books for e T. D. C. C., but once in a while I it the necessary rules in the paper, here all contributors can see. Probably the two most important rules e: "Address all mall to the Editor of e T. D. C. C., care Times-Dispatch, lehmond, Va.," and "use only one side the paper in witing letters, stories, ems or puzzles."

on white paper must be re-

Yours as always. THE EDITOR.

Green, Marv.
Gills. Robert.
Gay. M. C..
Gay. Virginia,
Gilliem, Irene,
Grymes, Ora.
Groves, Willie.
Gibbs. Hazelle,
Haskins, Fannie B.,
Horner, Luciu,
Hughes, Gertrude,
Hardy, Helen,
Ingram, V. H.,
Jones, R. R.,
Johnston, Helen,

ton, Crewe, Va., for drawing Mitchell, Kate, Mitchell, Mildred, annill, Kate, annill, George, annill, Stuart, Simpson, Wm. A., Starke, Helen, Stevens, John O., Staton, Lewis, Smith, B. M., Spotts, Nannie M., Spith, F. D., Tatum, William P., Trexier, Minnie. Trexier, Minnie, Turnhull, Evelyn, Terrell, Lottie, Van Normen, Etta, Winston, Kathleen, Walker, Agatha L., Walker, Florence,

LOUISE'S DOLL PARTY.

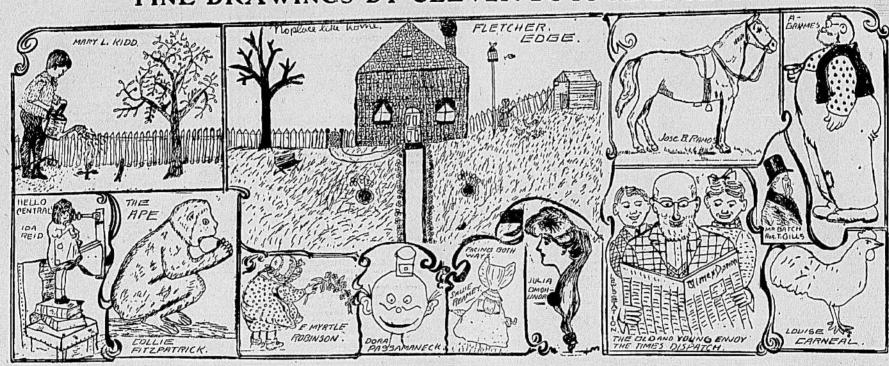
"O, manma!" said Edith, as she came running into her mother's room breathless and seated herself upon the sofa. "Louise Reed is going to have a doil party next Wednesday and she wants me to bring all of my dolls and help her make her dolls some dresses. O, can't I hay my dolls some new dresses and hats?" When Edith got all of her things ready she went over to help Louise with hers. It was Tuesday before they finished. Then they began to write the invitations. Louise went down to her father's store and got some red link and gilt paper. After they had written all of the invitations they sent them to their little frieads. The next morning they got up early and began to get things ready. At 9 o'clock the children came and each child brought her best doll. They played games until 13 o'clock and the nitrey ate dinner. In the evening they played all kinds of nice games, but different from what they had played in the morning. At 8 o'clock the children had to say good-bye, much to their regret. Every one said they had had a good time. That night Edilin set up until 16 o'clock telling her manma about the party.

Parke's Branch, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.

Parke's Branch, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.

PRUE BEAUTY.

FINE DRAWINGS BY CLEVER BOYS AND GIRLS.



Lorena's Birth= day Party.

CHAPTER III.
Out jumped a large spotted toad. He sat on the carpet blinking solemnly up at them. Lorena uttered a piercing scream, and, calching her skirt up in both hands, she sprang upon the sofa and stood look.

time of my whole life, except that mean, hateful Dick and that awful toad."

By LUCILLE FIRESHEETS.

South Boston. Va. Box 292.

CLOUD FANCIES.

CLOUD FANCIES.

Way up in the sky is the palace of Thunderbolt, the king of all the skyfolk. This palace is all colors of the rainbow-red, green, purple and gold. It is said that the rainbow family painted the palace and helped to make it beautiful. Randrops is Queen and she has four children. Fog, her only son, is a very wild bey, and will go to earth at night, when he ought to be in bed.

Snowflake is a very pretty girl, who goes about as quietly as a mouse.

Air is a nice girl, too, and if she was not present no person could live.

Mist is a pale white creature who makes a white vell o'er the earth in cloudy weather.

Raindrop's is a gentle mother and her children love her very much.

Thunderbolt is rough and noisy and the calldren are afraid of him.

When raindrop's come to earth she refreshes everything and helps to make the corn and grain grow.

When winter comes snowflake covers the earth with a soft, werm, white hanket so that plants will be comfortable till springs comes again.

Spring, summer, autumn and winter are all skyfolks and only come to earth in their season.

Night and day, the star family, Lady Moon and Old Sol, who is next to Thunderbolt in greatness, fil live in the sky. When night comes to earth the star family come out; the children play garnes of all sorts, shooting here and there. The earth popile all some of the stars "The Dipper," "The Three Sisters," "The Bear" and many other names.

FLORENGE M. W. WALKER.

Kindness to Animals,

TRUE BEAUTY,

Beautiful eyes are those that show Beautiful inboughts that burn below; Beautiful lips are those whose words Leap from the heart like songs of birds; Beautiful hands are those that do Work that is earnest and brave and true Moment by moment the whole day through.

Little monrents make an hour, Little thoughts a book, Little deeds of fallt and love Make a home for you above.

Belected by RUFUS QUARLES.

Kindness to Animals.

The wagon was heavily loaded with bars or from. It looked too heavy for a single horse to draw. The patient creature had strained and tugged until he succeeded in reaching the top of the hill. Now he reaching the top of the hill. Now h

Broadus Mitchell (A Prize Drawing.)

WHERE IS MOTHER?

Burdened with a lonely task

Mother, with untiring hands, At the post of duty stands, Patient, seeking not her own, Anxious for the good alone Of the children as they cry. Ever as the days go by-"Where's mother?"

WILL'S DREAM.

BESSIE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

Bessie's birthlay would come the last part of June, so she began thinking about it. She asked her mother could she have a birthday party. Her mother said she could. She went and got the paper and envelopes to write the invitations. She wrote very many. It was going to be at 4 o'clock. At last the time came. She went up to dress; she put on her best dress, which was a blue silk. The bell began to ring and the children began to come. They played very many games and then refreshments were served. All had a very nich time and returned home at a late hour.

ELSIE CONTI.



The Easter Bunnies

Written and Illustrated by Frieda M. Dietz.

lived a few miles from the city. a small red house with large k. Their home was about fifty in the road, so they had a large play on. They had a very nice ng and plenty of fruits for playing



Just then their grandfather came down "Do my little girls like thom," he said, laughing to see the two carressing the

"Oh! so very much we cannot thank you enough."

(To be continued.)
FRIEDA MEREDITH DIETZ.

A MERRY PICNIC.

A MERRY PICNIC.

One afternoon in May, when the sum was shining, and the grass was green, Lucile and Virginia Kent thought that it would be a great schome to have a picnic under a great oak tree in the grass shout a half a mile from where they lived.

Lucile and Virginia were first cousins and great playmates. They lived in a city and thought that nothing was alcer than to ride in a wagon. Lucile's father had a large wagon which would hold about a dozen or more children, so they went as fast as they could to ask him to give them a picnic next day. He at once answered "Yes," and said that he thought it would be very nice, and would take them himself.

The children went straight to invite their friends, who were Henry, Harry, Bessle, Hazelle, Ella, Finnie, Maggie, Nannie, Lilly, Lewis, Annie and Virgie. By the time that they had finished it was almost dark, so they had to part, feeling happy and resolved to tell their mothers the wonderful plan. The next day it was still prettier than the day before, and after diener Mirs. Kent had to fix their linch for the pienic.

By 3 eleoky the wagon and children were ready; so Lucile and Virginia with their friends hopped in and started on the pleasant picnic.

They at their lunches and had a fine time, When the children got home they said that was the nicest picnic that they said that was the nicest picnic that they were attended.

EVELIYN TURNBULLA.

Lawrenceville, Va.

ANGRY CAMELS.

You have all heard stories about the camel—how patient and useful he is on long, hot journeys, so that he is often called the "ship of the desert."

But he has one very bad fault. He likes to "pay back," and if his driver has injured him in any way he will not restuntil he has gotten even.

The Arabs, neople who wander about the desert, and so use the camel a great deal, know about this fault or his and have a queer way of keening themselves from getting burt. When a driver has made his camel angry he first runs away out of sight. Then, choosing a place where the camel will soon pass he throws down some of his clothes, shakes

them around and fixes them so that the heap will look like a sleeping man.
Pretty soon along corres the camel and sees the heap, thinking to himself, "Now. I've got him," he pounces on the clothes, shakes them around and tramples all over them. After he tires of this and has turned away the driver can appear and ride him away without harm.
Poor, silly camel: He has been in what we call a "blind rage." so angry that he can't tell the difference between a man and a heap of clothes.

ALEXANDER

WHAT PAPER IS THIS!

he was almost continually engaged i wars. Alexander was one of the greater generals the world has ever seen, an Greece might well be proud of himi. SAMUEL LEE ROBERTSON, Tally. Va

LITTLE JIMMY GOES

And didn't get home until yery late; When he got home his daddy did say; "There's a time to work and a time to play."

Then little Jimmy complained of his head. His daddy then sent him to the woodshed, His gave him the axe and set him work right;

He used the lantern because it was night.

THE CARRIER PIGEON.

THE LITTLE CHICK.

THE GREAT

THE SOIL.

NELLIE'S PARTY.

SLAVERY.

had no right to sell them; but the South said if the North had a right to sell them they had it, too, and this caused a war and it set the negro free. Now they have their own lives and property. ETHEL SMITH.

Blanton's, Va.

THE SMALL HUNTER.

"If do not like to play with girls and dolls," said Charlie.
"I will get my bow and arrow and go hunting. Father has killed a bear and I can kill one, too. A bear cannot make me run." Charlie got his bow and arrow and wont into the woods; and three boys went with him. So they went to find the bears. They had not gone far when Charlie saw four little white rabbits playing. "There are the bears, boys! They cannot catcle me. I will run."
Charlie let his bow and arrow fall and ran home. The rabbits ran, too.
JAMES FOSTER.



Her name is Nell. She is not very large; she can stand alone, but not very well without her shoes on. She will go to sleep if you lay her down; and she can sit down and hold her hands as if she wanted you to take her; and my sister made her two pretty dresses. She has pretty light curls and her cheeks are painted beautiful pink; and when I hold her by the fire the paint will get warm and her face will turn pale. She has a pretty can prade of white muslin and trimbed with white ribbon. She has man pretty stuffs dresses.

Your little girl, LUCIA HARNER. Skinquarter, Va.

MY DOLLIE.

The Children

Letters From

Dark Editor,—Enclosed you will find a dra ing of a dog. It isn't very good, because it my first drawing in ink. I was very glad see that my first letter and story were in pri I have not received my badge yet. How mu do you charge for your papers by the yet I am as ever, your member.

Dear Editor.—I am a little girt and I have never written to the T. D. C. C. My sister takes the Sunday's Times-Dispatch, and I am interested in the page for club members, and wish to become a member. Please send me a badge, I enclose a charade. Your new members.

adga, I enclose a charade, Frense sond me er. ZEILLA TRUEHEART MORRISS Shaw's Store, Va.

pefore Christ, His father was Philip, King at Maccdonia.
Alexander was twenty years old when he came to the throne. He was chosen by the Greeks as their generallissimo igainst Persia with his army and reached been an enemy to Greece. He started igainst Persit with his army and reached the river Granicus. He there found his passage disputed by a large army. A great batth was fought and the result was a victory for Alexander.

Alexander had many more battles with the Persians after this, but the decisive battle of Arbeia gave him the empire, alexander, having conquered Persia, turned this arms against India. He defeated and captured Persia, turned captured Persia, the Indian king, but

on write to you when I can to let you know I can still interested in our page. I am as ever, A. T. D. C. C., member, Blackstone, Va. GRACE M. BISHOP, Dear Editor,—I was very much pleased to see my letter published in the paper. I hope the drawings next week, and I hope it will be pubrach the waste basket. I will send you seme drawing next week, and I hope it will be pubrached in the paper. Please send me a badge. Your unknown friend.

MAGGIE M. CHAPPELL.

No. 521 N. Thirty-third St.

Soon Jimmy's work ended that day, And soon on his little bed Jimmy did lay; In the morning he did not know the diff, Although from skating his legs were stiff. BESSIE LEIGH ROBERTSON, Ettrick, Va.

Dear Editor.—I wish to join your T. D. C. O Please send me a badge. I send you a little story about my favorite doli. I am a nittle girl and live on a farm near Skanquartes Depot. I attend Grange Hill school. Your little girl. LUCIA HORGER. Skinquarter, Va.

Skinquarter, Va.

Dear Editor,—My little brother sends a ploture of a goat; I send a picture of some kittens, entitles "Watching and Waiting." All withing and Waiting." All withing and Waiting." All with safe in the same poetry week before last, but never saw it in tha T. D. C. C. page. I hope it will be in there next week. I read the T. D. C. C. page every week and think it is just inc. I wish you to send me a badge and some rules, as I have never received one. I will now close. Wishing the members of the T. D. C. C. much success. I remain, truly, Bassett, Va.

Dear Editor,-Fil take pleaseure, a member It you'll send me a badge of the T. D. C. C.; Enclose is a picture of a little goat. Which I will put with this simple note. Yours, Bassett, Va. Aged eight years old.

Dear Editor, I would like to join the T. D. C. C. Please send me a badge, I am nine years old and go to Helievue school. I am in the fifth primary, I enclose a little plear of poetry. I hope it will escape the waste basket. Yours very truly. EDITH RICHARDSON. 322 N. Twenty-fourth St., Richmond, Va.

Doar Editor,—My grandpa takes your paper, and I like the children's page so much. The paper comes on Sunday night, but I do not see it until Monday morning. I always look at it hefore breakfast. I am a little boy eight years old, and I want to become a member of the T. D. C. C. Will you please sond ms a badge at once? I will send you a story son. Yours truly, William F. TATUL.

Dear Editor,—I enclose a drawing, which it hope is good enough for the T. D. C. C. page. I am going to subscribe to The Times-Dispatch as soon as school is out, if I take it during school I might read it and neglect my studies. Wishing the club much success, I am singerely, SALLIE W. REAMEY.

183 S. Main St., Danville, Va.

Dear Editor, -I have been reading the T. D. C. C. page in The Times-Dispatch, and I wish to become a member of your club. Please send me a badge, and I will send you a story before long. Yours truly.

Xathews, Va. EFFIE M. MILES.